

TAFT NOT TIED TO ROOSEVELT

STRANGE ANNOUNCEMENT FROM COLUMBUS HEADQUARTERS.

Quotes the Press to Say That He Could Not Be Influenced by One So Impulsive as the Occupant of the White House—Not Bound to Roosevelt's Policies Either.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Less majestic is the latest literature of the Taft campaign bureau at Columbus, Ohio. This is the headquarters of Arthur I. Vorys, commander in chief of the big Secretary's Presidential fence builders. Mr. Vorys is as busy with famous literature as a mining stock broker in boom times, and flashlights on the political situation are not unusual from his office.

The latest is calculated on its face to have some people at up and take notice. It disclaims any admission that the leading Republican candidate for the Presidency is tied to the Roosevelt policies and lays it down as a patent fact that a man of his astuteness and advanced attainments could not be influenced in his judgment by one so impulsive as the occupant of the White House.

These are the heads: "Business Hope Lies on Taft, Assert Taft Is Best Candidate," "Big Wall Street House Calls on Financial Interests to Assist in Nomination."

And here are some of the clinching arguments: "Mr. Taft's long record is distinctly against any conclusion that he would continue Mr. Roosevelt's methods."

"He has displayed brains, ability, good judgment, and, above all, sanity, in the great and successful accomplishments of his career."

"We must not lose sight of the fact that there is a temperamental difference in the two men, Roosevelt and Taft. By nature and by training as a lawyer and as a Judge, Mr. Taft has manifested a thoughtful attitude in his judgment and great deliberation and consideration in his actions."

"Neither is it conceivable that a man of his force of character would be controlled when in the full power of the Presidency by any outside personality."

Now the press bureau does not stand for all this over its own signature, so to speak. It is only telling what other people say and putting it on its own letterheads. Men are quoted and newspapers are quoted by extracts which put the War Secretary up and the President decidedly down and under.

One flareback at the head of the nation, and in popular opinion the erstwhile pilot of the Taft boom, is from the *Wall Street Journal* (date February 29), which says that Wall Street has suddenly awakened to the belief that Taft is to be the next Republican candidate for President, and that "in spite of the fact that he is Roosevelt's own candidate, picked out by the President a year ago, and that he endorses the President's policies in every public address, he nevertheless possesses many attractive qualities as a statesman."

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., through the medium of the Taft bureau, which copies the financial letter, reassure the business world. They make a distinct differentiation between the policies advocated by Mr. Roosevelt and the methods employed by him.

"These financial interests," they say, "sore from the slaughter produced by Mr. Roosevelt's methods, have looked with distrust upon Mr. Taft as the heir not only of the Roosevelt policies but also of the Roosevelt methods. From information that we have received we now believe that this is a mistake."

Then the Wall Street firm proceeds to disclose that Taft has "brains" and "sanity," and while he would carry out the Roosevelt policies, his long record is "distinctly against any conclusion that he would continue Mr. Roosevelt's methods."

Then there is a clipping from the *Ohio State Journal*, wherein that paper rejoices much to observe the change of heart and awakening to the true situation by the financial interests of the country, to which is added, by way of illustration, the announcement that one of the best known New York Stock Exchange houses had "come out for Mr. Taft" in their weekly financial letter.

The press bureau gives to the world this letter, evidently not only with approval but jubilation, and it is therein that the quotations used at the head of this article are to be found.

It appears that the "hot stuff" has been widely distributed. The envelope in which the press matter is enclosed bears the imprint of the Taft headquarters, room 811, New First National Bank Building, Columbus, Ohio. Other marks of identification are with the enclosures.

COURTEOUS MR. BONAPARTE.
Declines to Bandy Epithets But Says He Is Going to Try to Stop Peonage.

BALTIMORE, March 8.—When asked this evening whether he cared to make a reply to the bitter speech made against him in the House by Representative Clark of Florida, who called him a "transplanted bud of alleged French nobility," Attorney-General Bonaparte smiled blandly and said: "I do not wish to say anything about any speech delivered in either house of Congress. I have had applied to me a good many more or less elegant descriptions in the course of an ill spent life. I have been called 'Scoundrel' by one of our local statesmen and the 'Imperial Peacock of Park avenue' by another. I have survived them all."

As to peonage, he simply the revival in a congenial environment of the custom generally prevalent in half civilized communities of making real or pretended debtors the slaves of alleged creditors until they work out the debt by service.

"This custom is still lawful in some enlightened communities in the United States."

Mr. Bonaparte then quoted several cases to show that it had been denounced as a crime by the United States courts and declared that the Department of Justice would take vigorous steps to put an end to the practice.

Jerome's Reply to King Charges Ready.
District Attorney Jerome completed yesterday his reply to W. F. King. He refused to make any statement regarding it except to say that he should go to Albany to-day to deliver his reply personally to Gov. King.

HARRIMAN'S GEORGIA CENTRAL.

Owens the Road and Will Turn It Over to the Illinois Central.

ATLANTA, March 8.—E. H. Harriman, having defeated Stuyvesant Fish and retained control of the Illinois Central, has authorized the official announcement that he is the owner of the Georgia Railroad. Harriman makes this announcement through the Georgia Railroad Commission, to which he imparted the fact of his ownership some time ago, but asked that it not be made public until the fight for the control of the Illinois Central was settled.

Chairman McLendon of the commission says that the Central was asked some time ago to furnish the names of its owners, and Major J. F. Hanson, president of the road, and Vice-President Winburn called upon the commission and said that they had come by direction of Mr. Harriman himself to bring the information that it was Mr. Harriman who had purchased the road.

It was explained that the sale made by the Southern Railway to Oakleigh Thorne and Mendenhall J. Perry of the Southern's holding in the Georgia Central stock was to the Georgia Central, that the Georgia Central stock and that Thorne and Perry received a commission of 3 per cent., or \$150,000, for negotiating the transaction.

Chairman McLendon says that the commission was requested by Major Hanson to withhold the information from the public for a reasonable time for the reason that it was Harriman's intention to transfer the road to the Illinois Central, but that at the time the ownership of that road was in litigation. This request, the commission granted, and it has withheld the information until now.

Chairman McLendon says that as the litigation to which Major Hanson referred has been terminated by the establishment of Harriman's claim there remains no reason why the facts should be further withheld.

By the acquisition of the Central of Georgia the Illinois Central gains an outlet to the Atlantic seaboard at Savannah. The Illinois Central and the Georgia Central make physical connections at Birmingham, Ala. In the statement made to the Georgia commission it was intimated that if Harriman lost control of the Illinois Central he would turn the Central of Georgia over to the Southern Pacific and connect the roads by building a line from Montgomery to New Orleans.

CZAR SPARES STOESSEL'S LIFE.

Sentence for Surrender of Port Arthur Reduced to Ten Years in Fortress.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE SUN.
ST. PETERSBURG, March 8.—It is unofficially stated that the czar has commuted the death sentence imposed on Gen. Stoessel for surrendering Port Arthur to ten years imprisonment in a fortress.

It is expected that on the ground of ill health a full pardon will be granted him shortly.

MURDERS OFFICIAL IN PRISON.

Two Convicts Attack Warden and Deputy in an Attempt to Escape.

BUTTE, Mont., March 8.—Deputy Warden John Robinson of the State penitentiary was killed this morning, Warden Frank Conley was seriously wounded and George Rock and W. H. Hayes, convicts, were shot and seriously wounded as a result of an attempt by the two convicts to escape from prison. Rock is serving a life sentence for murder. Hayes is in for a short term for burglary and was a trusty.

They purposely disobeyed a rule and were called into the warden's office. Immediately on entering Rock drew a penknife and cut Robinson's throat. He died in a few minutes. Hayes made an attack on Conley and the latter emptied his revolver at the two convicts, five shots taking effect in their bodies, but they overpowered the warden and were slashing at his throat when a guard entered and beat the convicts down with a club.

A third convict was implicated in the plot to escape, but fled back to his cell when Robinson was stabbed. The wounded convicts are in a critical condition, but Warden Conley's wounds are not serious. Rock had made two previous attempts to escape, but each was frustrated.

CZARINA NOT IN ITALY.

Secretary Says She Does Not Intend to Leave Russia at Present.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE SUN.
ST. PETERSBURG, March 8.—The czar's secretary says that the czarina has not left Tsarskoe-Selo and that she does not intend to go abroad at present.

END OF HOTEL BARRINGTON.

The Eight Houses It Takes In To Be Remodeled Into Offices.

The Hotel Barrington, one of the landmarks of Long Acre, is to be abandoned and the series of buildings it occupies are to be remodeled into office buildings. The end of the old hotel comes on May 1.

Forty years ago John Jacob Astor put up eight four story brownstone residences on the west side of Broadway between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. The series was a counterpart of the one in the block above which was torn down a few years ago to make way for the Hotel Astor.

Thirteen years later, J. Jay Allen came to this city from Rhode Island, and securing possession of two of the houses, connected them and opened the Hotel Barrington. The name came from Mr. Allen's home town of Barrington, R. I.

One by one Mr. Allen joined the other residences to his hotel until he had all eight and his hotel occupied the Broadway block, with 120 rooms. The connection of the separate houses was made in a half hearted manner, which left the hotel a labyrinth of passages and steps. But perhaps the only added to its confusion was a special appeal to professionals and many of the best known actors and actresses have called the rambling building "home."

Three years ago Mr. Allen, feeling the press of newcomers about him, moved his dining room up from the ground floor to the second floor and let the ground floor for shops. Then a big electric sign was stretched across the top of the building to advertise a cleaning establishment. But the hotel, dingy as it appeared to a stranger, still kept its custom, and its rooms were usually well filled. A few months ago Mr. Allen's wife died. This loss, his friends say, decided him to give up the hotel.

There is a bronze tablet on the building, with these words: "On this spot George Washington and General Sherman met the day before the Battle of Monmouth."

ROOSEVELT IN STORMY MOOD.

LAWYER AND THREE SENATORS SEE HIM SIT IN JUDGMENT.

Would Hang Harry Thaw and Jurors Who Failed to Convict Him, But Thaw Was Right to Kill White, He Said—Prison for Malefactors of Great Wealth Too.

BUTTE, Mont., March 8.—Judge B. Root, former private counsel for Senator Clark, has returned from Washington after a fruitless personal appeal to President Roosevelt to pardon Richard B. Shepherd, a prominent Salt Lake attorney who was convicted on a technical charge of using the mails to disseminate obscene literature. Shepherd advised an inquirer by letter where a certain book could be obtained. He was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Mr. Root, tells of the remarkable interview he had with the President. The petition for pardon had been signed by Congressmen, Judges and Senators.

Accompanied by Senators Sutherland and Smoot of Utah and Senator Long of Kansas, Mr. Root appeared before the President. The party was ushered into the private office. "The President scarcely waited for an introduction," Mr. Root says, "before he commenced a tirade such as I never heard from the mouth of a man presumed to hold a high position."

"I am against you, I am against you," said President Roosevelt. "I am surprised that any man should come to me for a pardon for a man who would dare to keep such a book in his library. You all ought to be in prison for life for even asking such a thing, and Shepherd should be there for the rest of his life."

"For nearly an hour the President kept up his tirade," said Root. "He attacked the heads of trusts and said that all such malefactors should be in prison. He went on in this strain, abusing all persons and none differed with him in opinion, and he finally reached Harry K. Thaw."

"Thaw," he said, "ought to have been hanged," adding that if he had his way Thaw would be hanged before sundown. He said all the members of both juries who failed to convict Thaw ought to be hanged with him. He said it was right for Thaw to kill White, but that Thaw should suffer death also and immediately.

"The President was not at all familiar with the facts in Shepherd's case," said Mr. Root, "although he pretended to be. The mere fact that he had been accused by a Grand Jury and convicted by a Federal jury appeared to be sufficient to condemn Mr. Shepherd to penal servitude for life."

"Mr. Roosevelt talked for nearly an hour, and it was impossible for me or any of the Senators with me to say a word. I made several ineffectual attempts to correct the President, but he paid no more attention to me than if he had been one of his footmen."

"He grew wild with rage and would listen to nothing. Finally I started to talk, and we both talked together for fifteen minutes. I became disgusted, as did my associates. Mr. Roosevelt finally folded up the petition and wrote on the back: 'Denied; this man ought to be in prison for the balance of his life.' Then he handed it to his clerk for filing."

POLICE AT MRS. D. P. MORGAN'S.

A Midnight Call That the Detective Bureau Won't Tell Anything About.

Just before midnight last night the telephone operator at Police Headquarters called up the Third Thirtieth street station and said that a policeman was wanted at once at the home of Mrs. David Pierce Morgan, 20 Park avenue. The Tenderloin station understood that a burglary had been committed or attempted at Mrs. Morgan's, and Detective Roland was hustled over.

Roland reported back to the station house in a short time and said he had found Lieut. William Brown of the Detective Bureau already on the case at the Morgan House. Brown had said he could handle the case alone, and didn't give Roland any idea as to what it was.

A reporter who went to the house saw D. Percy Morgan, son of Mrs. Morgan. "I wanted to ask about the burglary," said he.

"There hasn't been any burglary," replied Mr. Morgan.

"Well, perhaps it was only a robbery," continued the reporter.

"There hasn't been anything of any sort here," said Mr. Morgan.

Efforts were made later to learn about the case over the telephone, but it was said at the house that every one was asleep, although at that hour the house was lighted from top to bottom. Headquarters declined to reveal the nature of the call it had received for help or to tell what had happened.

With Mrs. Morgan live her son, D. Percy; Mr. and Mrs. J. Ridgeley Carter, Miss Mildred Carter and Miss Harriet D. Fellows, 2d. Mrs. Morgan's son was formerly the husband of Edith Parsons, sister of Herbert Parsons.

WOULDN'T RAIL CHAUFFEUR.

Banker Speyer Balks at the Sixth Arrest, But Afterward Relents.

"Give Merry, chauffeur for Leo Speyer, the banker, of 17 East Eighty-second street, was arrested yesterday morning for speeding on Sixth avenue. He notified his employer, who went to the Yorkville police court to bail him out.

Magistrate Kerchock held Merry for trial in Special Sessions and made the bail \$100. As Mr. Speyer was about to sign the bond, a "caddy" who made the arrest, informed the Magistrate that Merry had been arrested five times and convicted twice for violating the speed law. His Honor then increased the bond to \$500 and explained why he did so.

"Well, I didn't know that about him. I'll not go on his bond," said Mr. Speyer.

WIRELESS FROM THE FLEET.

Point Loma Gets Message for Navy Department Direct From Admiral Evans.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., March 8.—The Point Loma wireless station received this morning a message from Admiral Evans on the Connecticut for the Navy Department. The operator at Point Loma was unable to tell where the Connecticut was when the message was sent, as signals telling latitude and longitude were not distinguishable.

The Connecticut left Callao on February 29. The Point Loma operator was greatly surprised to get a message direct from Admiral Evans, as messages were expected to come through the cruiser South Dakota. It is believed the vessels won't reach Magdalena before the 15th.

VALLEJO, Cal., March 8.—The first message direct from the battleship fleet, received at Mare Island Navy Yard, came late last night through the cruiser St. Louis. The operator picked up a message from Admiral Evans to the Navy Department. It showed the fleet steaming at regular speed 1,300 miles south of Magdalena.

All the wireless operators on the coast are striving to beat the record on messages from the fleet.

WELLESLEY GIRLS AND BRIDGE.

Professor Calls Game Mental Chewing Gum for Adipose.

WELLESLEY, Mass., March 8.—Miss Clara M. Howard, professor of rhetoric and composition at Wellesley College, who never sat in a game of whist, severely scores bridge playing among the students. Miss Howard has issued a statement to the students in which she says:

"The bridge playing fever does not abate. It threatens to become a fixed form of relaxation in college, especially among women, who cannot, like their brothers, go out at night to break street lamps, post the policemen and make such like protests against the higher life."

"The rowdiest college boy, however, does not probably spend so much time in his relaxation as does the quiet but constant bridge player in our Wellesley community."

"When one thinks of an undergraduate's ignorance of the world how sad it is to contemplate our foolish virgins playing bridge."

"Even the emptiest mind must chew on something, and bridge provides a sort of mental chewing gum."

"To wear the colors of a college woman and to spend half one's time in emulating the accomplishments of adipose is to be a trailer in the camp."

"There are accomplishments of society women which college girls might cultivate—a beautiful voice, beautiful movements—a every sort of care for the body—but not the trick of playing bridge, that last infirmity of empty minds."

GOT A THIEF GOING TO WORK.

Jerome Detectives Sent a Crimp Before an Idea Had Evolved Into Action.

Detectives Kesselmark and Russo of the District Attorney's office recognized a man who passed them last night at 11th street and Lenox avenue with a bulge under his coat as a man who was lined up for inspection in the Detective Bureau a few days ago. They stopped him and the bulge proved to be due to a large steel nut in his coat pocket.

The detectives say the man admitted he was Joseph Woods, recently released from Sing Sing after serving a term for burglary. When the detectives found a glass cutter in his pocket he told them candidly, they say, that he was bound for a place where he intended to cut a show window, knock it out with the steel nut and then make away with valuable articles.

They locked him up in Headquarters.

MINE STRIKE SEEMS CERTAIN.

Union Men to Demand an Advance in Wages on April 1.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 8.—The State convention of Indiana miners at Terre Haute last night demanded unanimously that the national convention, which meets in this city next Thursday, should ask for an increase in the wage scale for the coming mining year.

The delegates also pledged themselves to stand back of their officers in the demand, plainly indicating that they would endorse a suspension of mining after April 1 if the increase is not granted by the operators.

Word reaches the miners' headquarters here that many of the delegates have been instructed by their locals to demand an increase, and there is no little doubt but that the national officers will have to accede to the demand and endorse a scale of wages that they know in advance the operators will oppose.

The Indiana operators, who are very anxious that their mines continue at work, take a gloomy view of the situation because the demand will come at a time when nearly all values are declining and an increase of wages is practically impossible.

LOOK FOR A "LARGE RED CAR."

That's All Kahn Knows of the Auto That Caused Him a Bad Fall.

Louis J. Kahn, a horse dealer and proprietor of the Saratoga Stables at 153 East 126th street, was riding a green saddle horse in Central Park yesterday morning and was near the West Ninetieth street entrance when an automobile frightened the horse. The animal reared and threw Kahn. He is a heavy man, weighing about 230 pounds. The horse ran along about fifty yards, dragging Kahn, whose foot had caught in a stirrup.

E. J. Stern, Kahn's partner, who was riding along behind, made speed ahead and caught the horse. Kahn was not badly hurt. He was taken to his home, 2028 Madison avenue, where he is nursing his bruises.

He says that when he turned off the bridge path he held up his hand so that the automobile would slow down, fearing that the horse would cut up. According to Kahn, the car didn't slack and he is going to complain to Commissioner Bingham and the Park Department. The description he has is of a large red touring car seating five persons. He hasn't the number.

Cranford, (N. J.) Schools Closed.

CRANFORD, N. J., March 8.—The Board of Education has ordered the public schools of this place closed because there are so many cases of contagious diseases in the town at present there are forty cases of measles, three of scarlet fever and three of diphtheria.

W. K. VANDERBILT, JR., CAUGHT

AFTER HE HAD SPEEDED AWAY FROM A BICYCLE COP.

If the Cop Hadn't Pursued David W. Bishop to the Long Island Ferry He Wouldn't Have Got Mr. Vanderbilt—Mr. Bishop Does the Honors as to Cash Bail.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., of 606 Fifth avenue and David W. Bishop of 341 Madison avenue were both caught speeding their automobiles yesterday and arrested after a chase in which the bicycle policeman chose Mr. Bishop as his quarry and was led to the trail taken by Mr. Vanderbilt, who had first got away from the policeman.

Mr. Vanderbilt came down Madison avenue alone in a roaring runaway when Policeman James Martin spotted him. Martin motioned to him to stop. Mr. Vanderbilt either did not see him or decided to keep on his way, for he passed the policeman at the rate of thirty miles an hour. This was at Forty-first street. Martin fell in behind and gave chase, but Mr. Vanderbilt continued to gain. Martin got close enough, however, to read the number on the rear of the machine, which was 15137, and then the Vanderbilt auto disappeared in a cloud of dust.

Just as Martin gave up, Mr. Bishop came whizzing by in the rear of the Vanderbilt car. This acted like an orange flag for Martin. The car and the policeman wound around several streets and finally pulled up against the East River at the Long Island ferry. Mr. Bishop got his car on the ferryboat just as the ferryboat captain pulled the starting whistle, and it looked for a minute as if Martin was left again. With a foot from his police whistle the policeman went scorching on the ferryboat as the gates closed behind him, and he had Mr. Bishop cornered.

"Hold this boat!" yelled Martin to the ferry master.

Martin then went up to Mr. Bishop and placed him under arrest.

The Bishop car backed off the boat it had been viewed by the policeman car No. 15137 in the alley ahead.

"Me other bird," grunted the nearly winded cop, and he went forward to interview the owner.

Mr. Vanderbilt was a little surprised, but smiled when told he was under arrest.

"You will have to back off," said Martin. "I'll be obliged if you will allow me to take the car over to Long Island City, and then I will return," said Mr. Vanderbilt.

"Nothing doing," returned Martin suspiciously.

Mr. Vanderbilt thereupon followed Mr. Bishop in a backing up contest. The Vanderbilt car was left in a shed, and he and the policeman got into Mr. Bishop's car and went to the East Thirty-fifth street station house, where they interviewed Lieut. Nolan.

Mr. Bishop with a promptness born of experience pulled out a \$100 bill and tendered it to the Lieutenant and, seeing Mr. Vanderbilt fumbling in his pockets, handed him \$25 and produced another for the latter. The two then left and returned to the ferry.

FIREMEN FIND DEAD WOMAN

Who Apparently Wandered for Shelter Into Tenement Which Burned.

Firemen Brown and Stevens of Truck 12, engaged in washing down after a fire which swept through a five story tenement at 201 East Fifty-ninth street late on Saturday night, found the body of a woman in a room on the top floor yesterday afternoon. There had been many rescues and a roll call had accounted for all the tenants.

No one in the house knew the woman. The body was taken to the East Sixty-seventh street police station and after it had been viewed by all the tenants of the house it was removed to the Morgue. The police believe that the woman, who was about 50 years old and poorly dressed, had taken shelter in the hallway of the tenement and when the fire started on the first floor ran to the top floor to escape.

ATTACK ON PATI A PLOT?

Police Charge Man Caught Running Away as an Accomplice.

That the police think Saturday's attack on Pasquale Pati, the banker, was the work of a gang of blackmailers rather than the chance act of one man became evident yesterday when Detective Miceli arraigned in the Jefferson Market police court the man who was caught running away from the bank at 240 Elizabeth street immediately after the shooting.

This man, who gives his name as Michele D'Agostino, of 348 Water street, was held at Police Headquarters on Saturday morning as a material witness. When he was brought before Magistrate Corrigan yesterday the police charged him with being an accomplice of the man who attempted to kill Pati and who got three bullets in him. D'Agostino was held for examination to-day.

The Italian guard learned yesterday that the man whom Pati shot is a Sicilian from Aquila Viva. He has been in this country about three years, lately living at an Italian boarding house at 241 Elizabeth street. Although he gives his name now as Giuseppe Miceli, his long valise is marked Giuseppe Miceli, and in his baggage is an Italian passport made out to Francesco Pellato, permitting him to come to Schenectady, N. Y., to find work. This bears a date in 1903.

Lieut. Petrocelli believes that Sapia has also used these two names in his operations. The police have not been able to identify Sapia as yet with any known band of blackmailers. Some of Petrocelli's men incline to the belief that the man was a dentist.

12 DIVISION ON FIRE AGAIN.

Three Blazes This Time, None Accidental—Maybe It's a Race War.

The regular weekly fire in the five story tenement at 42 Division street, where forty-two families, some Jews and some Chinese, live, was varied last night by being multiplied by three. As in the five other cases which have been reported to the police, the fires last night were started in paper lying in the hall on the third floor of the building.

In each instance last night Isaac Ylinsky and Isadore Mecher, tenants in the house, smelled the smoke and stamped out the flames before they got really dangerous. The fires were reported to the police of the Elkhridge street station and the fire marshal was notified. None of the month's fires in the place has been at all serious, and the police are of the opinion that one or two of the other of the nationalities in the house are trying to scare their neighbors out.

EXCITEMENT IN JAPAN.

London Despatches, However, Say Nothing of Ultimatum to China.

LONDON, March 8.—A telegram from Tokio dated to-day refers to the growing excitement in Japan over the Tatsu Maru affair, but says nothing of an ultimatum or of an apology by China.

The Japanese Embassy in London has given out a statement to the press confirming the Tatsu Maru despatch of March 6 that China had offered to apologize for the seizure of the steamer and to punish the naval commander who made the seizure. The statement adds that China has promised to make a further reply regarding the arms and ammunition seized on board the Tatsu Maru.

Nothing is said about the release of the steamer or the payment of an indemnity.

WOMAN'S 1,300 FOOT TUMBLE.

Falls and Slides Down Snowy Mountain-side and Is Found Unconscious.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 8.—Miss Eleanor Greene, daughter of Major Frank Greene, U. S. A., fell and slid 1,300 feet over a precipice on Mount Wilson about a week ago and sustained such serious injuries that for a time her life was despaired of. The story was not told until physicians declared her out of danger.